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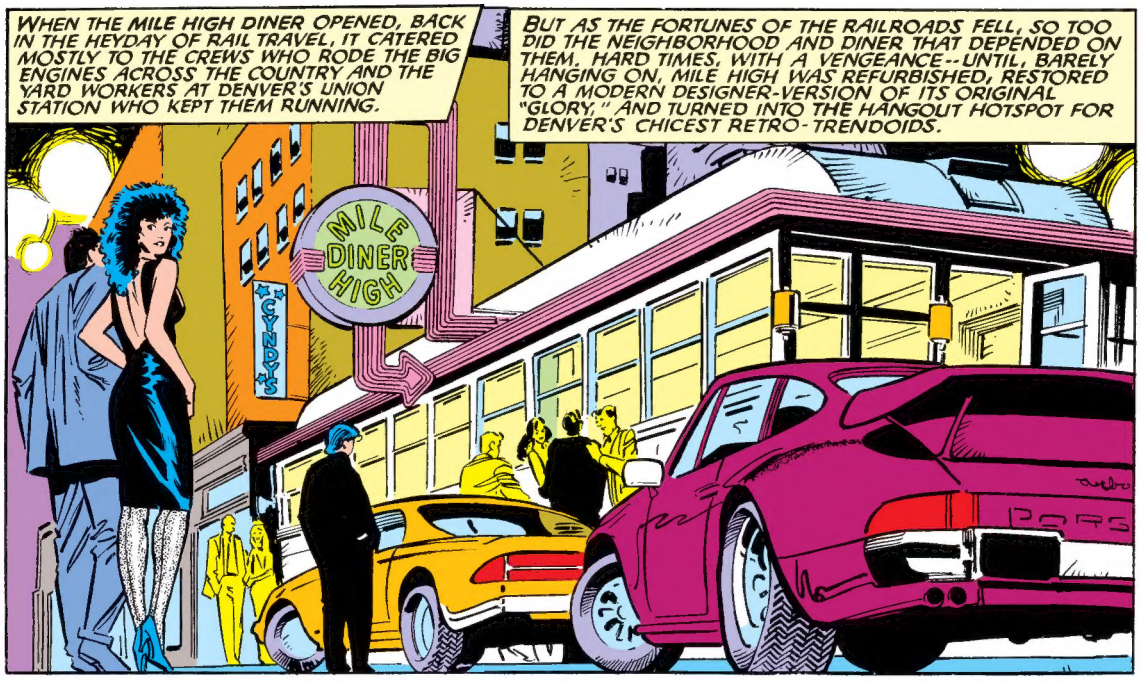

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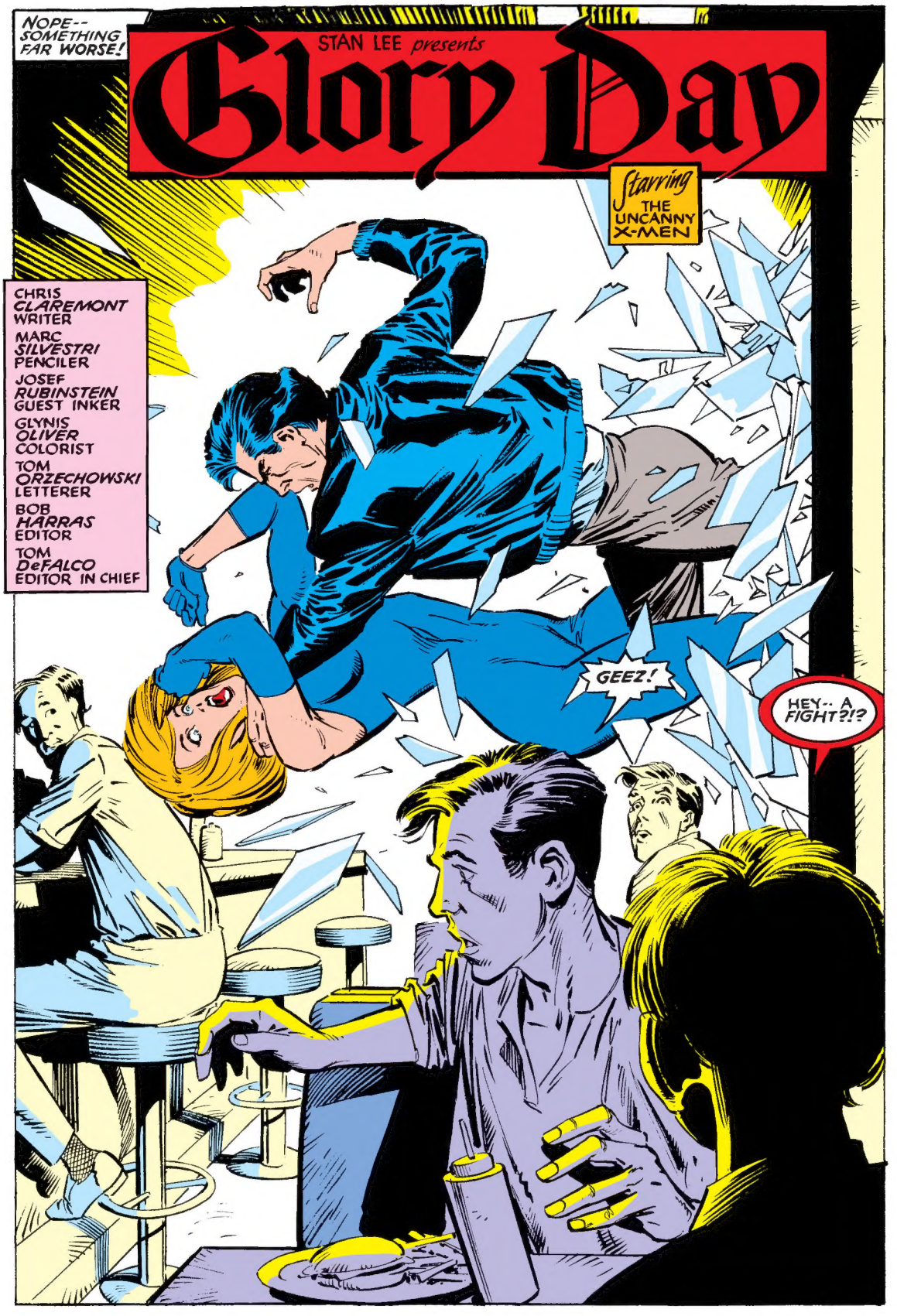
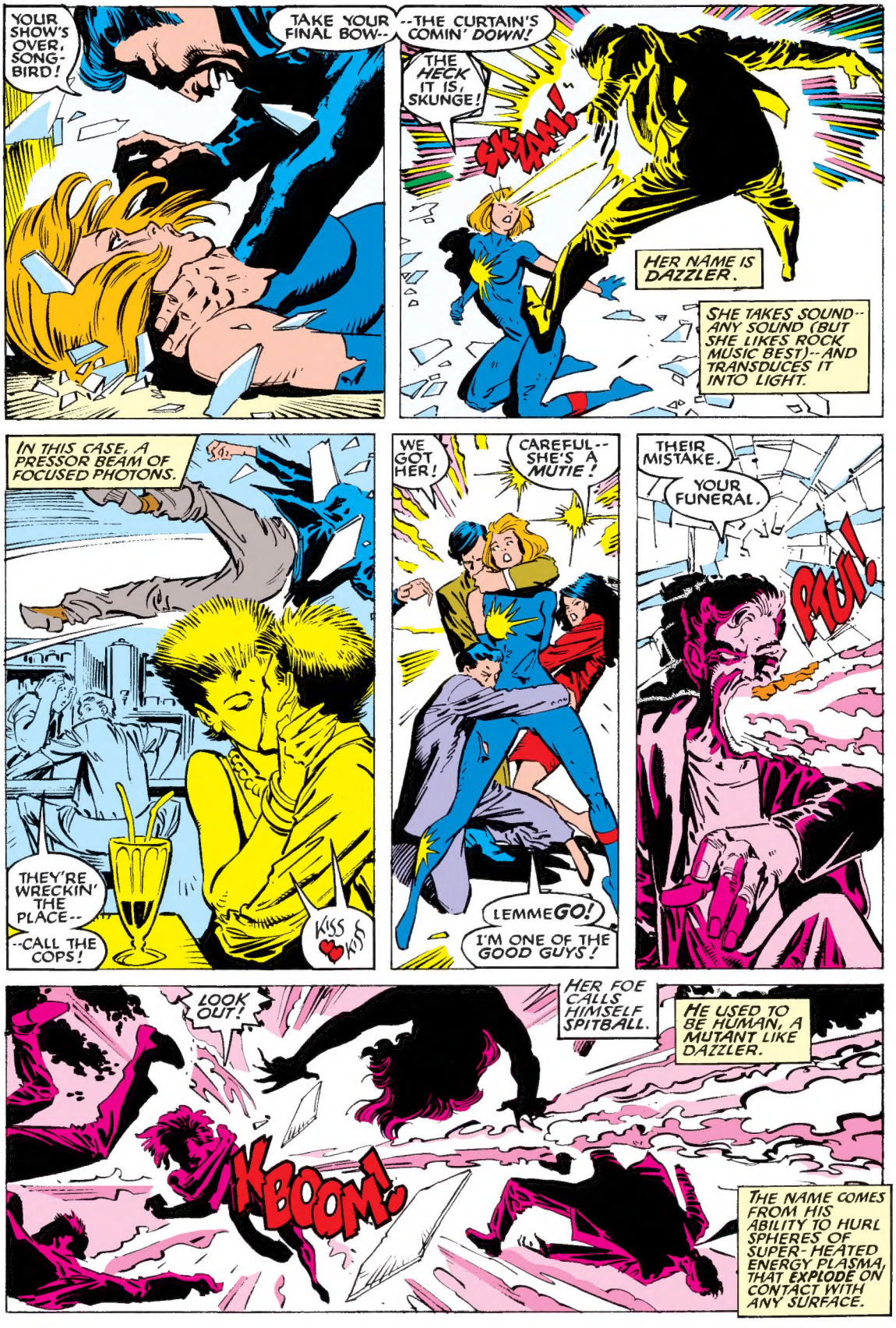
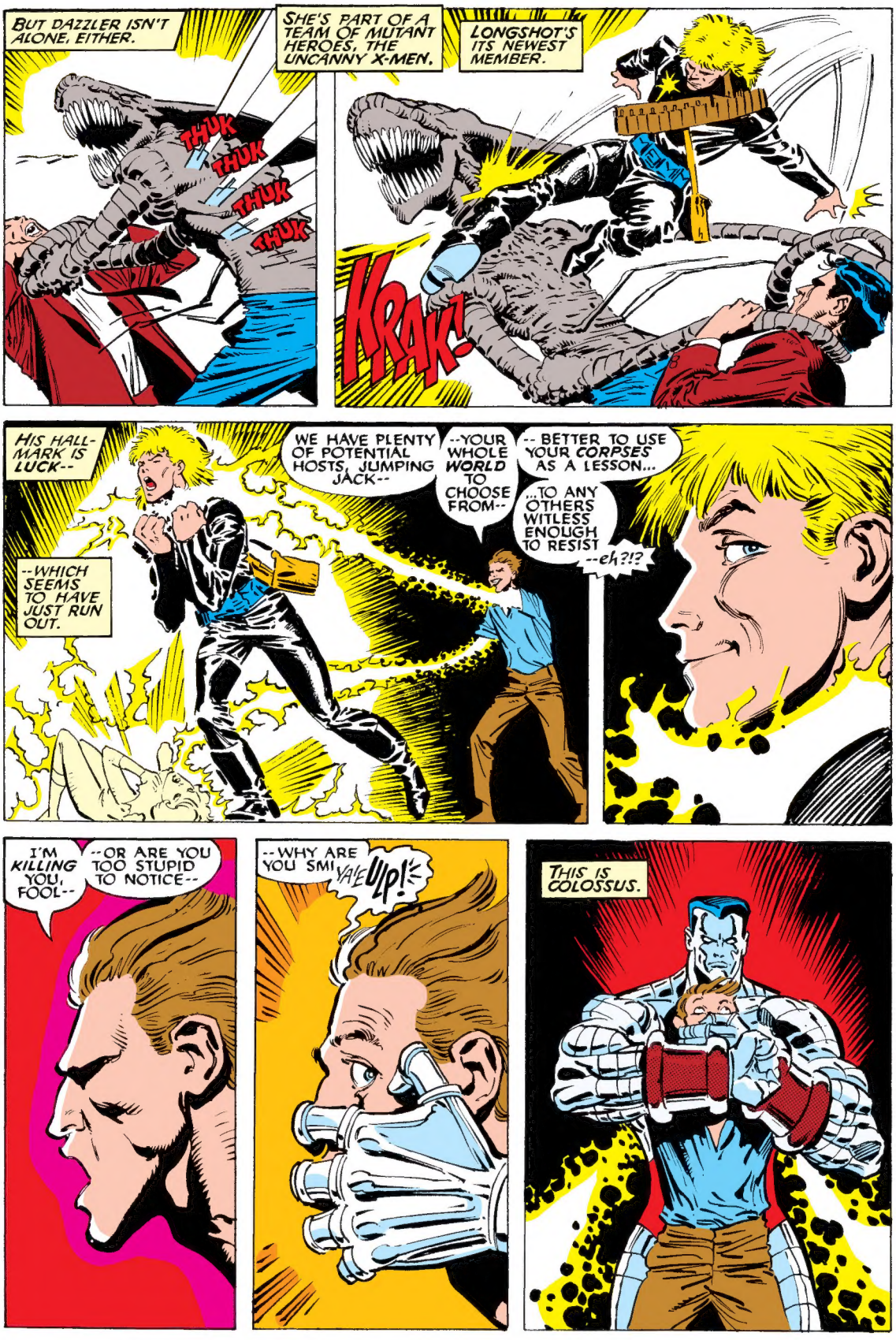
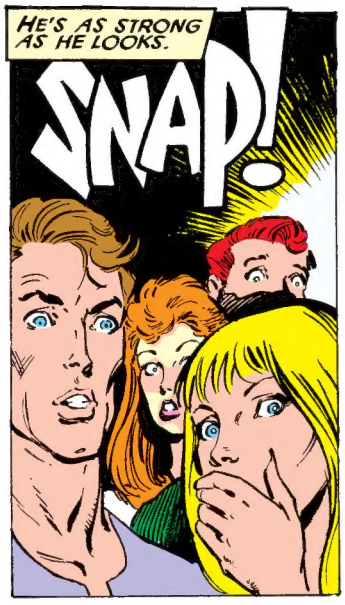
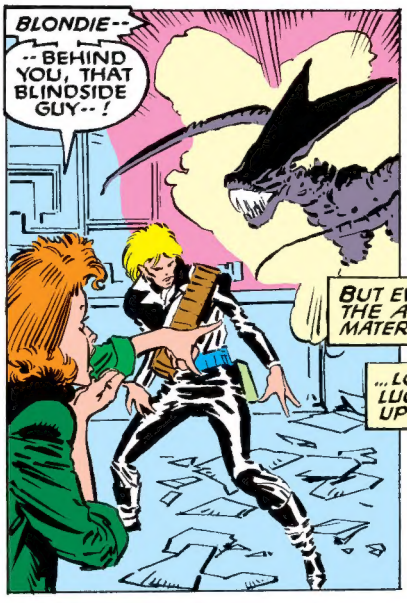

NOPE-- SOMETHING FAR WORSE!
STAN LEE presents
Glory Day
Starring THE UNCANNY X-MEN
CHRIS CLAREMONT WRITER
MARC SILVESTRI PENCILER
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN GUEST INKER
GLYNIS OLIVER COLORIST
TOM ORZECHOWSKI LETTERER
BOB HARRAS EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF
GEEZ!
HEY-- A FIGHT?!?

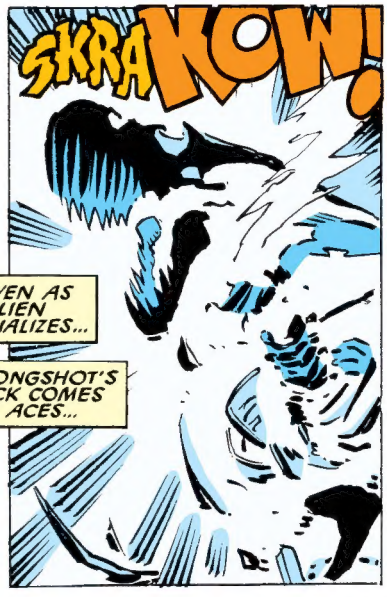

YOUR SHOW'S OVER, SONG-BIRD!
TAKE YOUR FINAL BOW--
--THE CURTAIN'S COMIN' DOWN!
THE HECK IT IS, SKUNGE!
SKZAM!
HER NAME IS DAZZLER.
SHE TAKES SOUND--ANY SOUND (BUT SHE LIKES ROCK MUSIC BEST)--AND TRANSDUCES IT INTO LIGHT.
IN THIS CASE, A PRESSOR BEAM OF FOCUSED PHOTONS.
THEY'RE WRECKIN' THE PLACE--
--CALL THE COPS!
KISS KISS
WE GOT HER!
CAREFUL--SHE'S A MUTIE!
LEMME GO!
I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!
THEIR MISTAKE.
YOUR FUNERAL.
PKUI!
LOOK OUT!
HER FOE CALLS HIMSELF SPITBALL.
HE USED TO BE HUMAN, A MUTANT LIKE DAZZLER.
KBOOM!
THE NAME COMES FROM HIS ABILITY TO HURL SPHERES OF SUPER-HEATED ENERGY PLASMA, THAT EXPLODE ON CONTACT WITH ANY SURFACE.

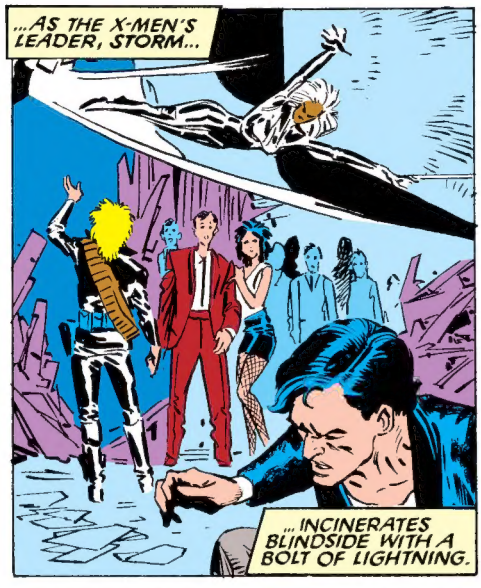
UNFORTUNATELY, HE ISN'T ALONE...
ANOTHER ONE!
WHO SHOULD WE HELP?!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?!!
GET OUTTA HERE, ALL OF YOU!
YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THE BROOD!
OHWHW!
WHIPHAND-- HURTS-- CAN'T BREAK HIS HOLD-- ENERGY BANDS STRANGLING ME--HURTS!
TRUER WORDS, DEAR GIRL, WERE NEVER SPOKE.
DON'T FRET, DON'T CRY, YOU'LL SOON BE OUT OF YOUR MISERY.
KDOW!
LET HER BE!
C'MON, YOU PEOPLE-- LET'S SHOW THIS BUG-EYED MONSTER...
...WHAT HUMAN BEINGS ARE MADE OF!
Huh-- HE DIS-APPEARED!?!
THAT'S WHAT BLINDSIDE DOES, DEAR BOY.
YOU DON'T SEE ME COMING...
...UNTIL I STRIKE...
...AND BY THEN, OF COURSE...
...IT'S TOO LATE.
AND I KNOW WHAT HUMAN BEINGS ARE MADE OF.
Glx
NO PLEASE PLEASE
glxgxk
IT MAKES YOUR SPECIES AMONG THE TASTIEST OF DELICACIES.
MAN'S GONNA... DIE--
--BROOD PLANS TO TURN US X-MEN INTO HOSTS FOR THEIR EGGS, MAKE US JUST LIKE THEM!
KISS KISS

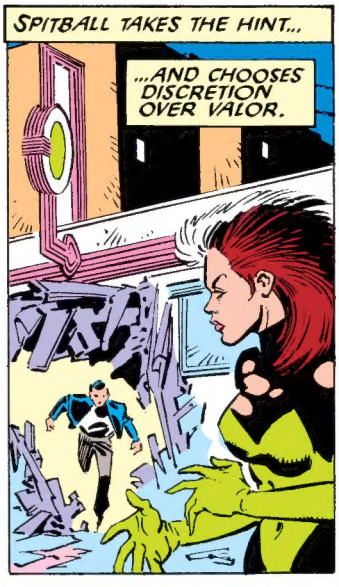

BUT DAZZLER ISN'T ALONE, EITHER.
SHE'S PART OF A TEAM OF MUTANT HEROES, THE UNCANNY X-MEN.
THUK
THUK
THUK
THUK
LONGSHOT'S ITS NEWEST MEMBER.
KRAK!
HIS HALL-MARK IS LUCK--
--WHICH SEEMS TO HAVE JUST RUN OUT.
WE HAVE PLENTY OF POTENTIAL HOSTS, JUMPING JACK--
--YOUR WHOLE WORLD TO CHOOSE FROM--
-- BETTER TO USE YOUR CORPSES AS A LESSON...
...TO ANY OTHERS WITLESS ENOUGH TO RESIST
--eh?!?
I'M KILLING YOU, FOOL--
--OR ARE YOU TOO STUPID TO NOTICE--
--WHY ARE YOU SMI
YA'E
ULP!
THIS IS COLOSSUS.


HE'S AS STRONG AS HE LOOKS.
SNAP!

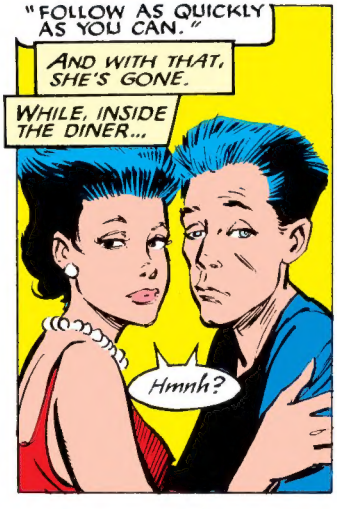

BLONDIE--
--BEHIND YOU, THAT BLINDSIDE GUY--!
BUT EVEN AS THE ALIEN MATERIALIZES...
...LONGSHOT'S LUCK COMES UP ACES...

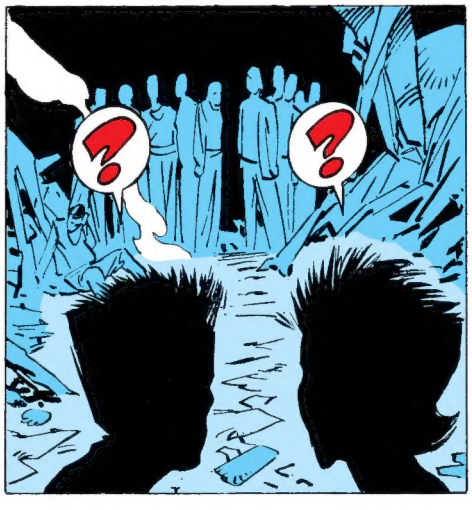

SKRAKOW!


...AS THE X-MEN'S LEADER, STORM...
...INCINERATES BLINDSIDE WITH A BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

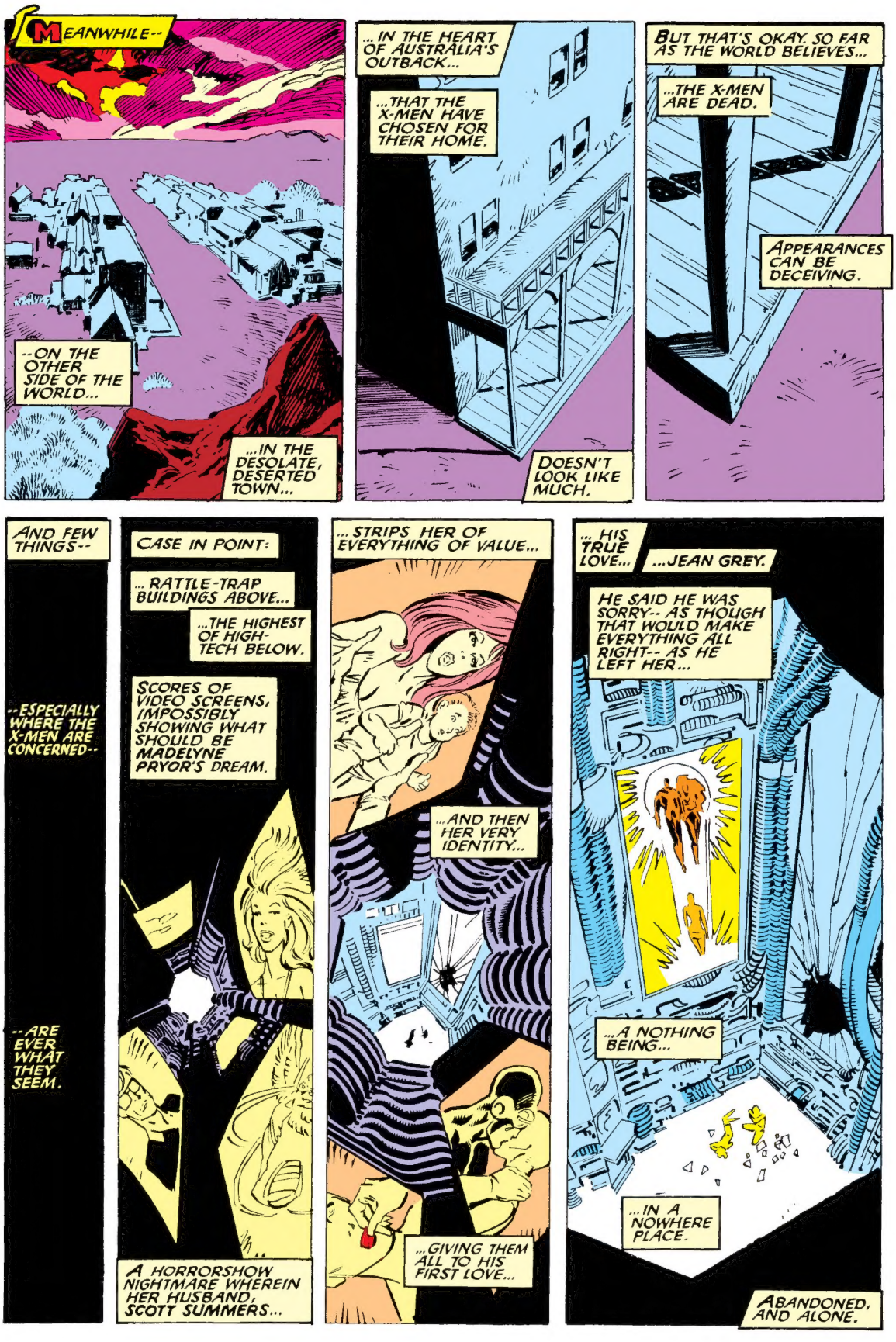

SPITBALL TAKES THE HINT...
...AND CHOOSES DISCRETION OVER VALOR.

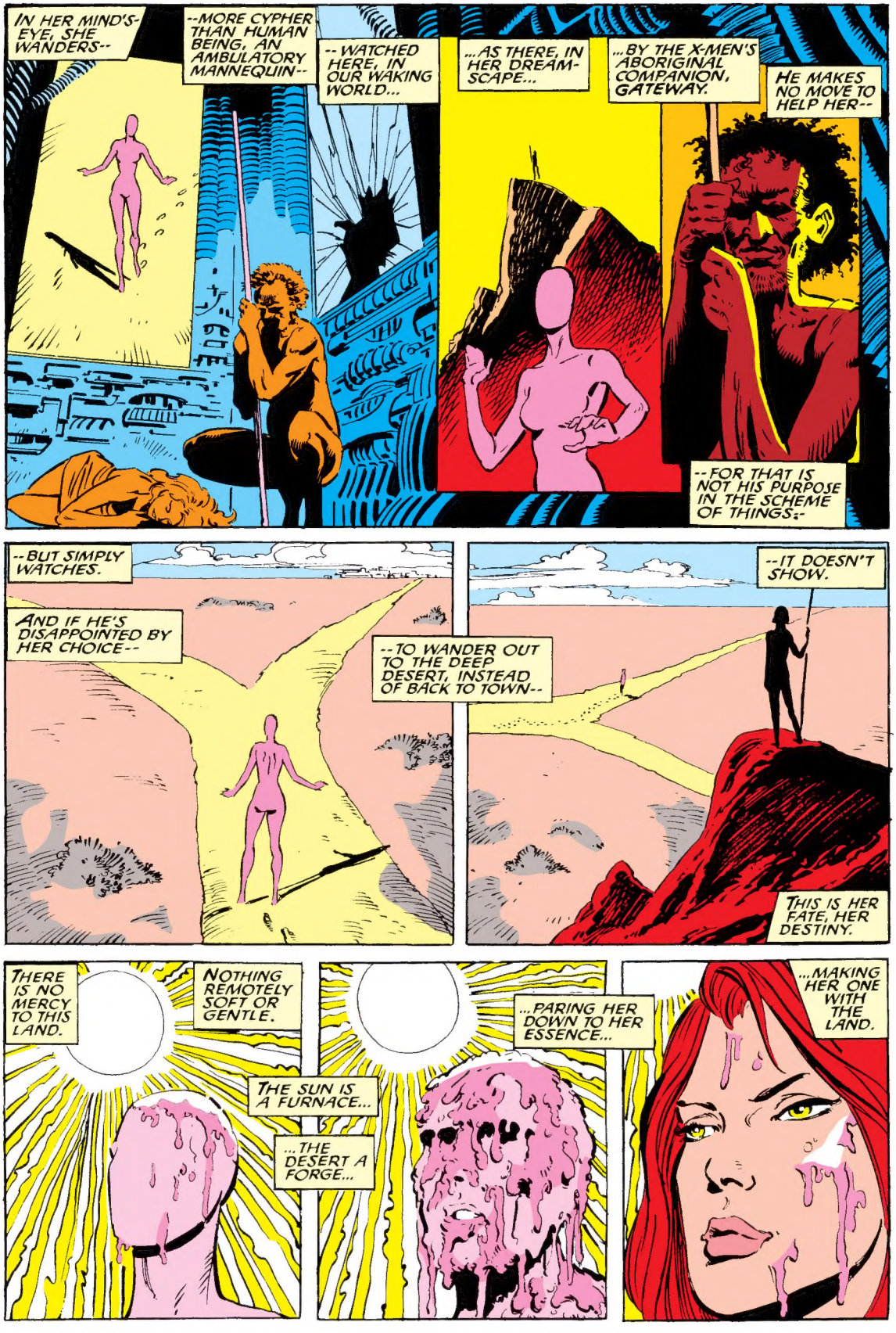
ROGUE IS STILL UNDER THEIR CONTROL! THEY ARE GETTING AWAY!
NOT FROM ME. NOT FOR LONG.
GATHER THE OTHERS, COLOSSUS...
...AND TEND TO ANY WOUNDED.

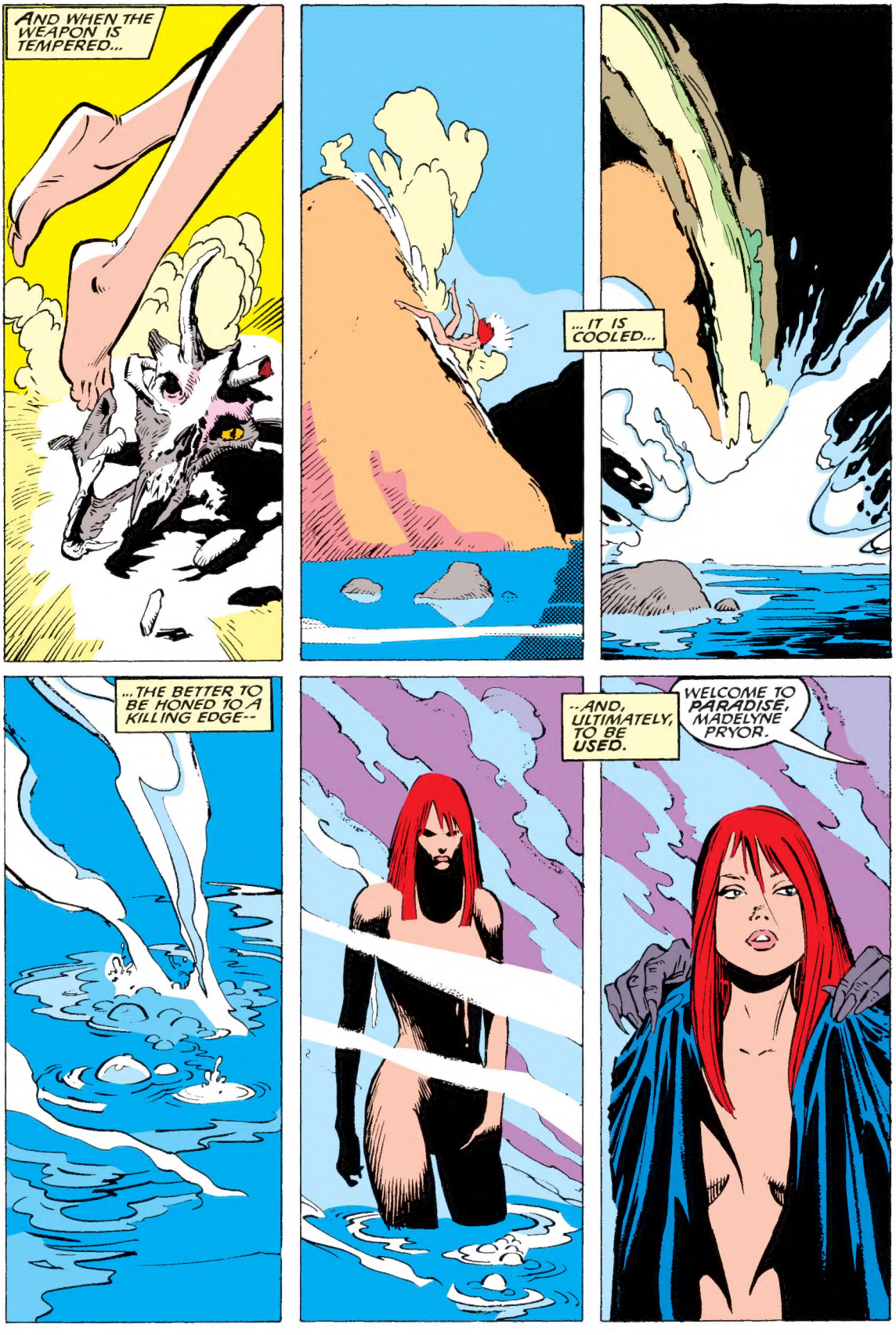

"FOLLOW AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN."
AND WITH THAT, SHE'S GONE.
WHILE, INSIDE THE DINER...
Hmnh?

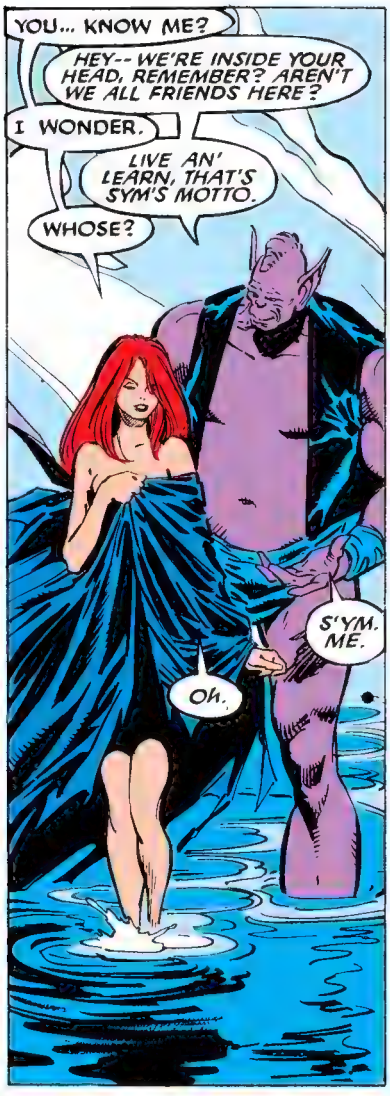

?
?

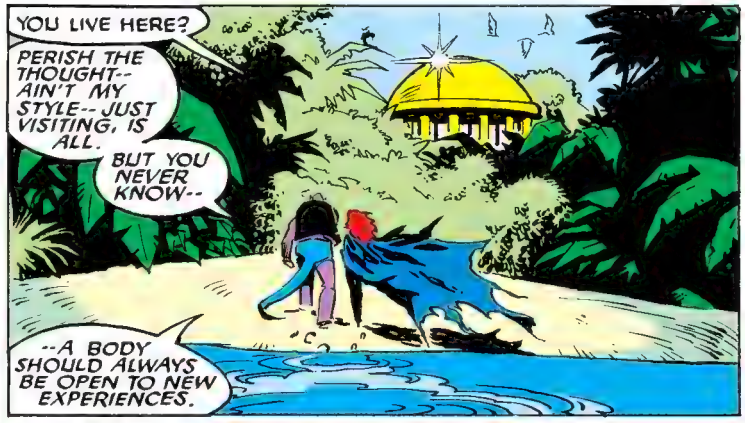
Ehnh.
KISS

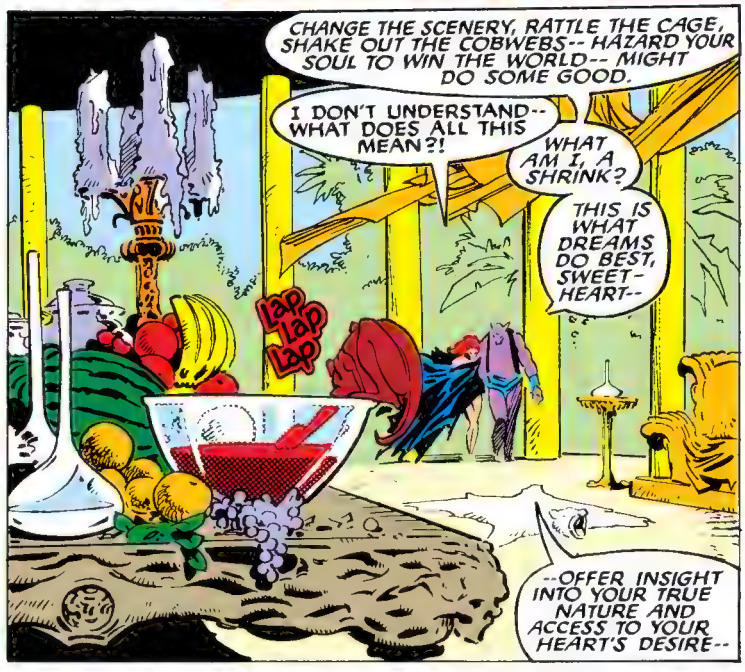

MEANWHILE--
--ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD...
...IN THE DESOLATE, DESERTED TOWN...
...IN THE HEART OF AUSTRALIA'S OUTBACK...
...THAT THE X-MEN HAVE CHOSEN FOR THEIR HOME.
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH.
BUT THAT'S OKAY. SO FAR AS THE WORLD BELIEVES...
...THE X-MEN ARE DEAD.
APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING.
AND FEW THINGS--
--ESPECIALLY WHERE THE X-MEN ARE CONCERNED--
--ARE EVER WHAT THEY SEEM.
CASE IN POINT:
... RATTLE-TRAP BUILDINGS ABOVE...
...THE HIGHEST OF HIGH-TECH BELOW.
SCORES OF VIDEO SCREENS, IMPOSSIBLY SHOWING WHAT SHOULD BE MADELYNE PRYOR'S DREAM.
A HORRORSHOW NIGHTMARE WHEREIN HER HUSBAND, SCOTT SUMMERS...
... STRIPS HER OF EVERYTHING OF VALUE...
...AND THEN HER VERY IDENTITY...
...GIVING THEM ALL TO HIS FIRST LOVE...
... HIS TRUE LOVE...
...JEAN GREY.
HE SAID HE WAS SORRY-- AS THOUGH THAT WOULD MAKE EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT-- AS HE LEFT HER...
...A NOTHING BEING...
...IN A NOWHERE PLACE.
ABANDONED, AND ALONE.


IN HER MIND'S-EYE, SHE WANDERS--
--MORE CYPHER THAN HUMAN BEING, AN AMBULATORY MANNEQUIN--
--WATCHED HERE, IN OUR WAKING WORLD...
...AS THERE, IN HER DREAM-SCAPE...
...BY THE X-MEN'S ABORIGINAL COMPANION, GATEWAY.
HE MAKES NO MOVE TO HELP HER--
--FOR THAT IS NOT HIS PURPOSE IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS:-
--BUT SIMPLY WATCHES.
AND IF HE'S DISAPPOINTED BY HER CHOICE--
--TO WANDER OUT TO THE DEEP DESERT, INSTEAD OF BACK TO TOWN--
--IT DOESN'T SHOW.
THIS IS HER FATE, HER DESTINY.
THERE IS NO MERCY TO THIS LAND.
NOTHING REMOTELY SOFT OR GENTLE.
THE SUN IS A FURNACE...
...THE DESERT A FORGE...
...PARING HER DOWN TO HER ESSENCE...
...MAKING HER ONE WITH THE LAND.

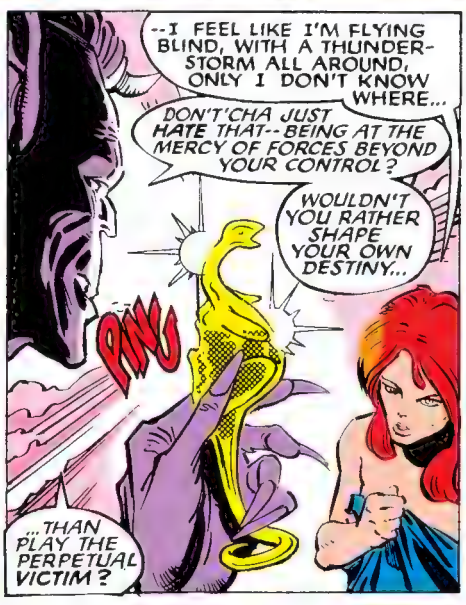

AND WHEN THE WEAPON IS TEMPERED...
...IT IS COOLED...
...THE BETTER TO BE HONED TO A KILLING EDGE--
--AND, ULTIMATELY, TO BE USED.
WELCOME TO PARADISE, MADELYNE PRYOR.


YOU... KNOW ME?
HEY-- WE'RE INSIDE YOUR HEAD, REMEMBER? AREN'T WE ALL FRIENDS HERE?
I WONDER.
LIVE AN' LEARN, THAT'S SYM'S MOTTO.
WHOSE?
S'YM. ME.
Oh.

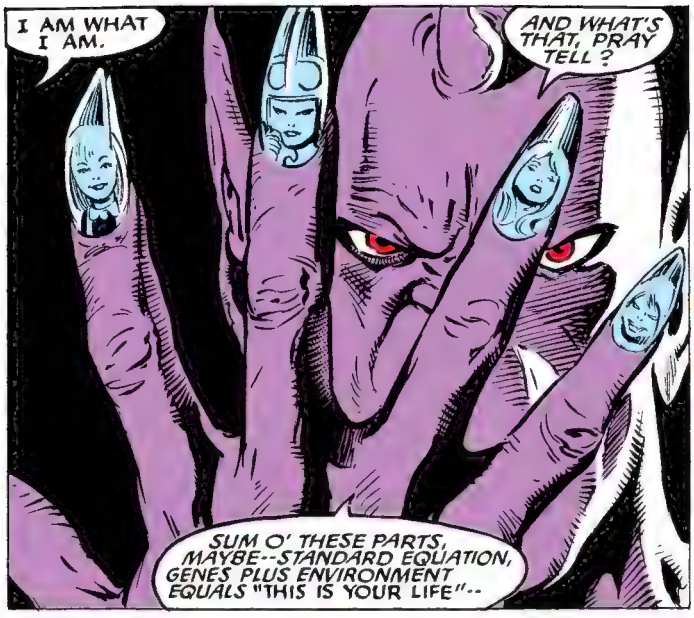

YOU LIVE HERE?
PERISH THE THOUGHT-- AIN'T MY STYLE-- JUST VISITING, IS ALL.
BUT YOU NEVER KNOW--
--A BODY SHOULD ALWAYS BE OPEN TO NEW EXPERIENCES.


CHANGE THE SCENERY, RATTLE THE CAGE, SHAKE OUT THE COBWEBS-- HAZARD YOUR SOUL TO WIN THE WORLD-- MIGHT DO SOME GOOD.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?!
WHAT AM I, A SHRINK?
THIS IS WHAT DREAMS DO BEST, SWEET-HEART--
lap lap lap
--OFFER INSIGHT INTO YOUR TRUE NATURE AND ACCESS TO YOUR HEART'S DESIRE--

--WOULDN'T YOU LIKE THAT?
I'M... NOT SURE.
THIS IS SO STRANGE-- ALMOST FRIGHTENING--
SQUEEE!


--I FEEL LIKE I'M FLYING BLIND, WITH A THUNDER-STORM ALL AROUND, ONLY I DON'T KNOW WHERE...
DON'T'CHA JUST HATE THAT-- BEING AT THE MERCY OF FORCES BEYOND YOUR CONTROL?
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER SHAPE YOUR OWN DESTINY...
PING
...THAN PLAY THE PERPETUAL VICTIM?

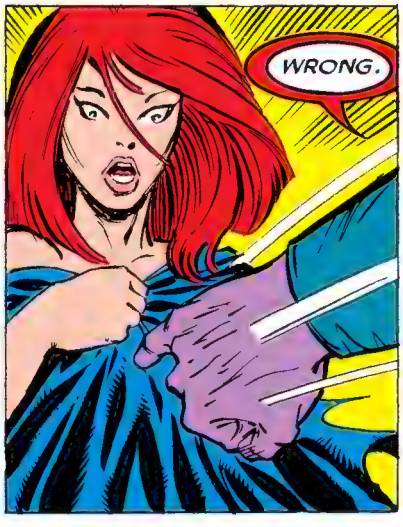
I'LL SURVIVE.
BULLY FOR YOU.
DON'T YOU YEARN FOR SOMETHING MORE?

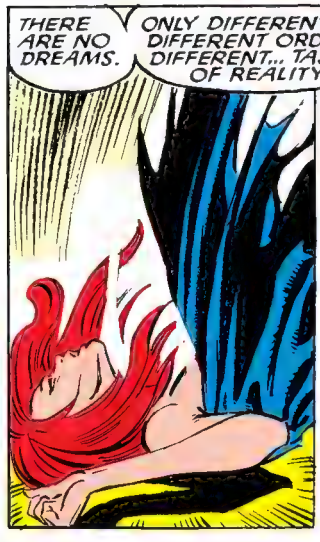

I AM WHAT I AM.
AND WHAT'S THAT, PRAY TELL?
SUM O' THESE PARTS, MAYBE--STANDARD EQUATION, GENES PLUS ENVIRONMENT EQUALS "THIS IS YOUR LIFE"--

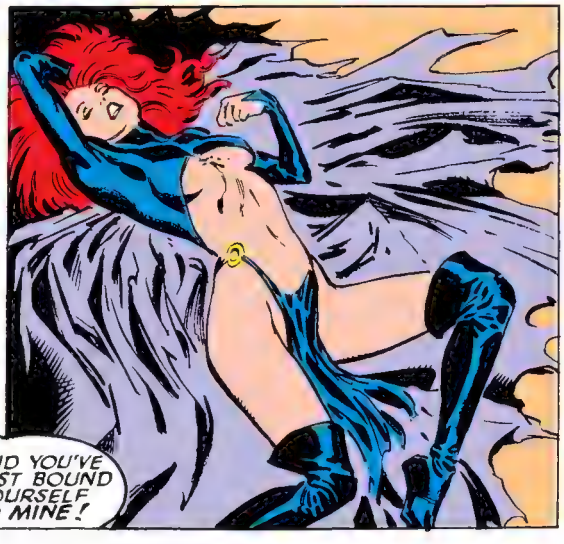
--WHAT YOU WERE, WHAT YOU ARE, WHAT YOU...
...DREAM OF BECOMING?
SEE ANY-THING YOU LIKE?
THINK ABOUT IT--WHAT BETTER WAY TO EXORCISE THE PARTS YOU DETEST THAN BY CONFRONTING THEM, AND WHERE BETTER TO YIELD TO TEMPTATION?
HEY-- IF YOU CAN'T INDULGE YOUR WILDEST FANTASIES IN A DREAM...

...THEN WHERE?
HUBBY-BOY SCOTT, HE DUMPED YOU.
I LOVE HIM.
DOESN'T THAT MAKE IT WORSE?
HE HURT YOU, MADELYNE!
HURT HIM BACK!

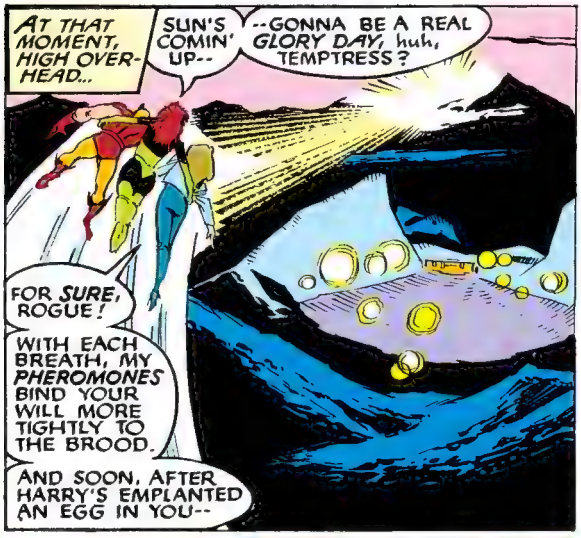
WHAT THE HECK--
--IT'S ONLY A DREAM.


WRONG.


THERE ARE NO DREAMS.
ONLY DIFFERENT SHAPES, DIFFERENT ORDERS-- DIFFERENT... TASTES-- OF REALITY.

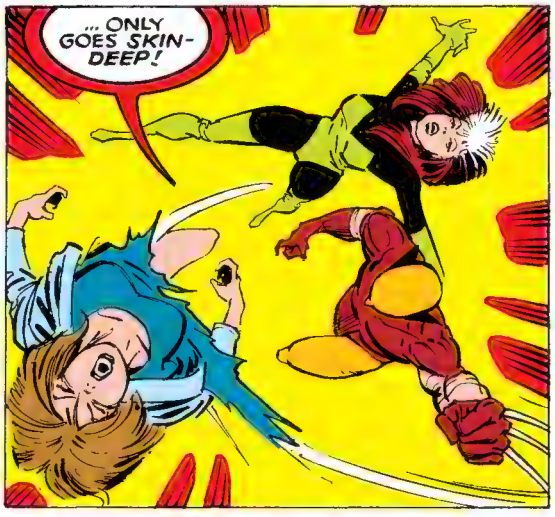

AND YOU'VE JUST BOUND YOURSELF TO MINE!

RED ROCKS...
YOU'D THINK...
...THE HOLY SPIRIT COULD SPARE ME THE SMALLEST DOLLOP OF COURAGE--
--UNLESS, OF COURSE, IT'S THE LORD'S WAY OF KEEPING ME HONEST.
A LITTLE TERROR TO TEACH ME HUMILITY.
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, MY SWEET. YOU'LL DO FINE, AS ALWAYS.
WITH GREAT CROWDS, COMES GREAT STAGEFRIGHT.
I HAVE FAITH.
I BRING PEACE AND COMFORT TO ALL THOSE OUT THERE--THEY SAY I HELP THEM--
--WHY CAN'T I DO THE SAME FOR YOU?
WHY CAN'T THE LORD GRANT THAT SMALL MERCY...
...IS IT SO MUCH TO ASK?
LUCY--THAT BIG-TIME MUTIE FIGHT IN TOWN...
...IT'S GETTIN' CRAZIER'N WORLD-WIDE WRESTLING!
LUCY--I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, I DON'T LIKE THE TERM "MUTIE."
AND I WON'T TOLERATE ITS USE--
--ANYMORE THAN I WILL ANY OTHER RACIST REMARK.
I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO SAY THIS AGAIN.
I'LL SPREAD THE WORD, REVEREND.
IT'S TIME, SIR. YOU'RE ON.
WISH ME LUCK.
NOPE. ONLY MY LOVE. YOU DON'T NEED LUCK.
I WAS BLESSED THE DAY I FOUND THE LORD, HANNAH...
...BUT NO LESS SO, I THINK...
...THAN ON THE DAY I FOUND YOU.
THAT MAKES TWO OF US, MY DARLING.
HANDS BOTHERING YOU, Mrs. CONOVER?
ARTHRITIS. SOME MORNINGS THEY HURT MORE THAN OTHERS.
IF YOU'LL LET ME...
...I'VE SOMETHING THAT CAN FIX THAT.


AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH OVER-HEAD...
SUN'S COMIN' UP--
--GONNA BE A REAL GLORY DAY, huh, TEMPTRESS?
FOR SURE, ROGUE!
WITH EACH BREATH, MY PHEROMONES BIND YOUR WILL MORE TIGHTLY TO THE BROOD.
AND SOON, AFTER HARRY'S EMPLANTED AN EGG IN YOU--

-- SAME AS HE DID WITH WOLVERINE--
--YOU'LL BE ONE OF US IN FLESH, AS WELL AS SPIRIT.
OBOYOBOY! AH CAN HARDLY WAIT!
AN' LOOK--WOLVIE'S ALREADY STARTIN' TO CHANGE!

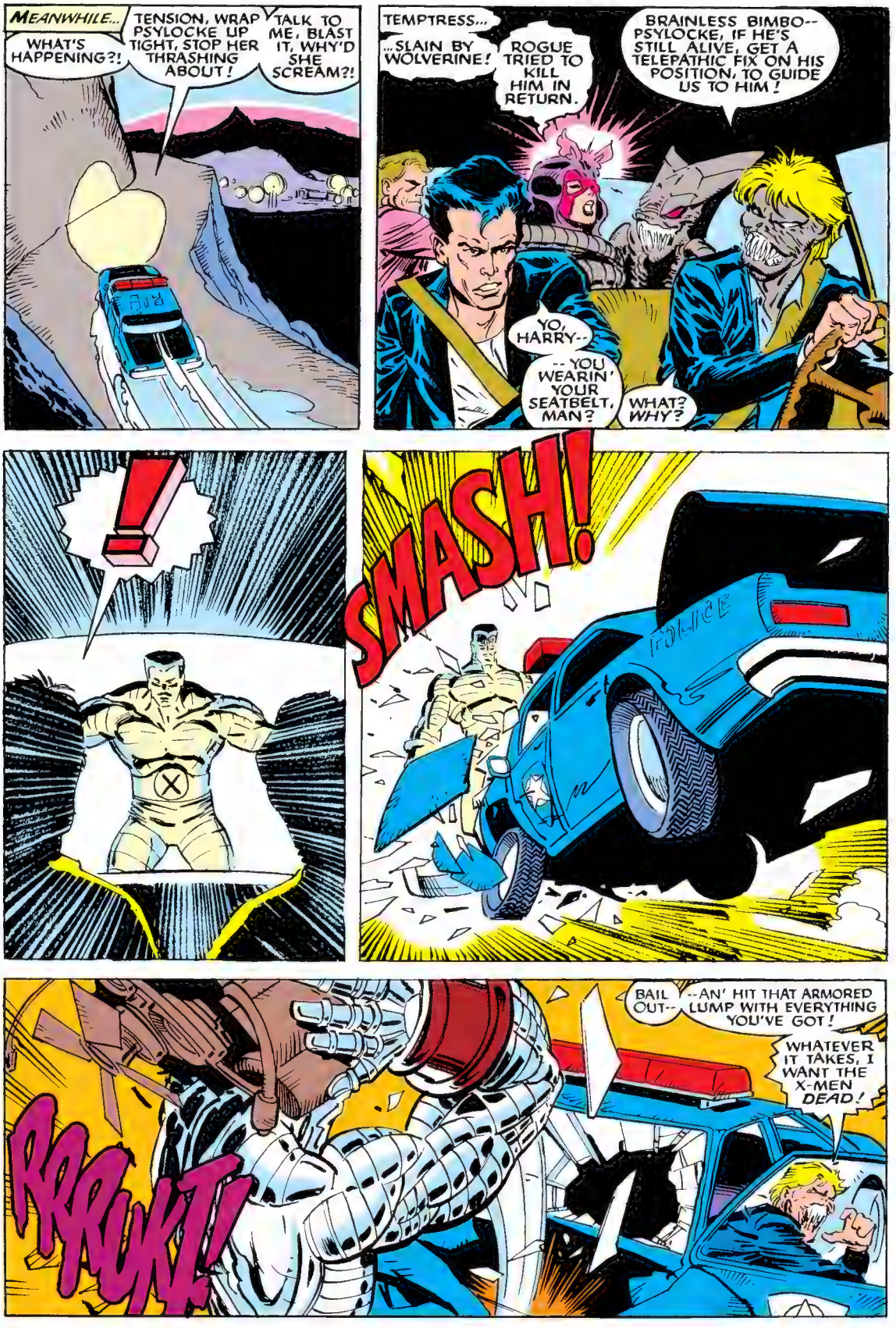
APPEARANCES, GIRL...
...CAN BE...
...DECEIVIN'!
SNIKT
WHERE I'M CONCERNED...
...YOUR PRECIOUS METAMORPHOSIS...

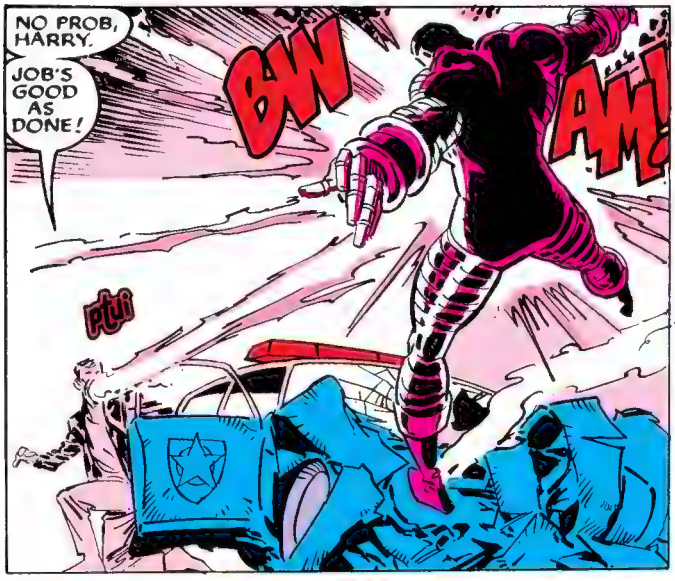

... ONLY GOES SKIN-DEEP!

TEMPTRESS!?!
YOU KILLED HER!
METEORS HAVE HURTLED TO EARTH WITH LESS FORCE.

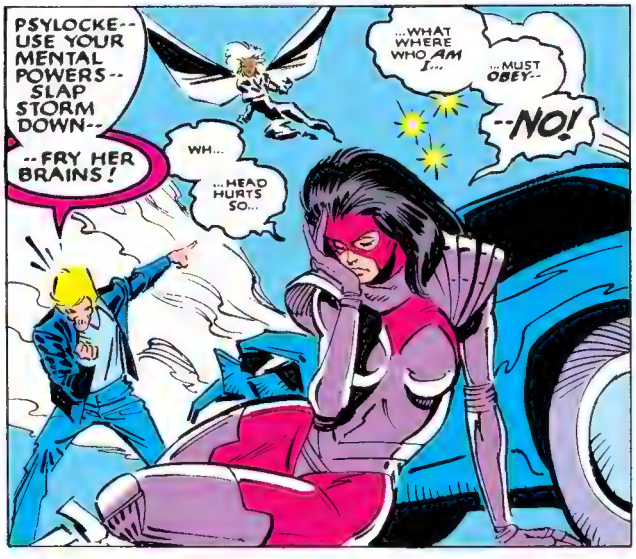
WOLVERINE'S BONES ARE LACED WITH ADAMANTIUM--
--THE STRONGEST METAL KNOWN--
--WHICH IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE THEM UNBREAKABLE.

MOREOVER, HE POSSESSES A HEALING FACTOR OF MIRACULOUS EFFICIENCY.
BUT EVERY POWER HAS ITS LIMIT.
AND WHILE HE MAY BE A MUTANT...
...HE'S STILL ONLY HUMAN. AND MORTAL.


MEANWHILE...
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
TENSION, WRAP PSYLOCKE UP TIGHT, STOP HER THRASHING ABOUT!
TALK TO ME, BLAST IT, WHY'D SHE SCREAM?!
TEMPTRESS...
...SLAIN BY WOLVERINE!
ROGUE TRIED TO KILL HIM IN RETURN.
BRAINLESS BIMBO--PSYLOCKE, IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, GET A TELEPATHIC FIX ON HIS POSITION, TO GUIDE US TO HIM!
YO, HARRY--
--YOU WEARIN' YOUR SEATBELT, MAN?
WHAT? WHY?
!
SMASH!
BAIL OUT--
--AN' HIT THAT ARMORED LUMP WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
WHATEVER IT TAKES, I WANT THE X-MEN DEAD!
RRRUKT!


NO PROB, HARRY.
JOB'S GOOD AS DONE!
BAW
AM!
PTUI

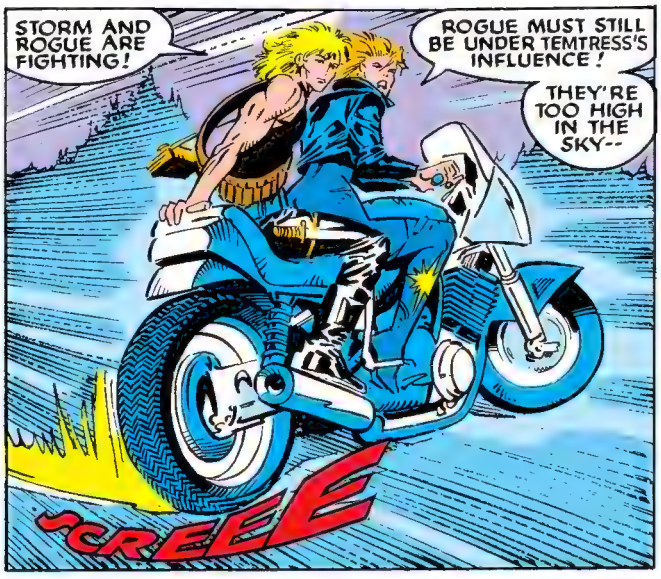
YOU'LL DISCOVER, BROODLING, TO YOUR REGRET--
--THAT WE DIE HARDER THAN MOST!
SKRAKOW!

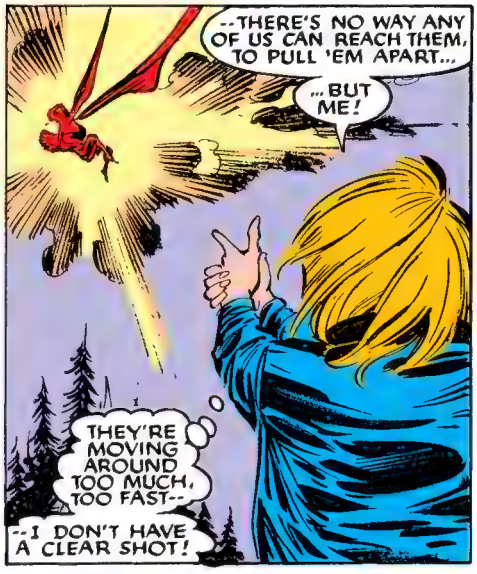

PSYLOCKE-- USE YOUR MENTAL POWERS-- SLAP STORM DOWN--
--FRY HER BRAINS!
WH...
...HEAD HURTS SO...
...WHAT WHERE WHO AM I...
...MUST OBEY--
--NO!

BRIGHT LADY BE PRAISED--
--BETSY HAS BROKEN...
...THE BROOD'S HOLD ON HER!
PALMER AND HIS COMPANIONS-- FLEEING--

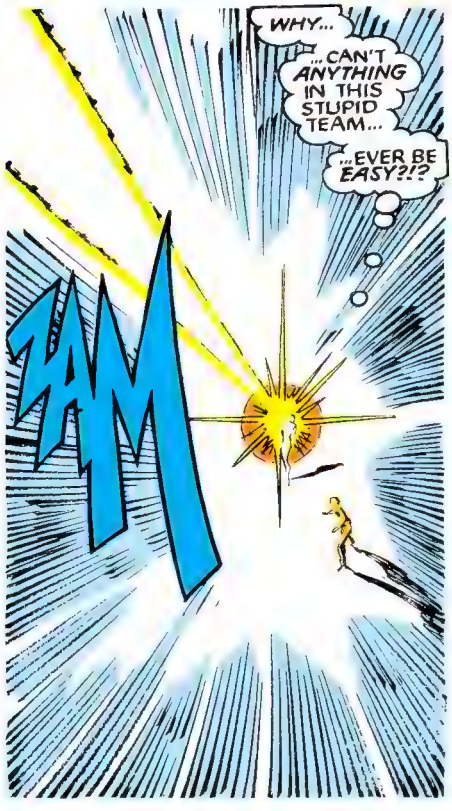
-- BUT THEY SHALL NOT GET FA--
UHHHHHH!
YOU AIN'T BUSHWACKIN' ANYBODY, SUGAR!

BROOD GOT PLANS FOR YOU, STORM.
YOU'RE GONNA HOST THE QUEEN'S EGG!
AN' IT'S MY DUTY-- MY PLEASURE, SWEET-HEART--
--TO SEE THOSE PLANS FULFILLED!

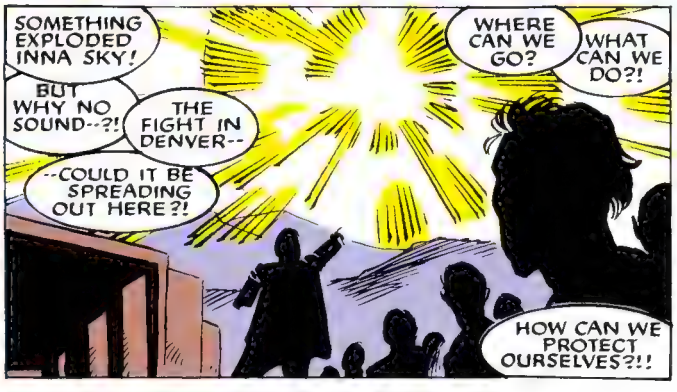

STORM AND ROGUE ARE FIGHTING!
ROGUE MUST STILL BE UNDER TEMTRESS'S INFLUENCE!
THEY'RE TOO HIGH IN THE SKY--
CREEE


--THERE'S NO WAY ANY OF US CAN REACH THEM, TO PULL 'EM APART...
...BUT ME!
THEY'RE MOVING AROUND TOO MUCH, TOO FAST--
--I DON'T HAVE A CLEAR SHOT!

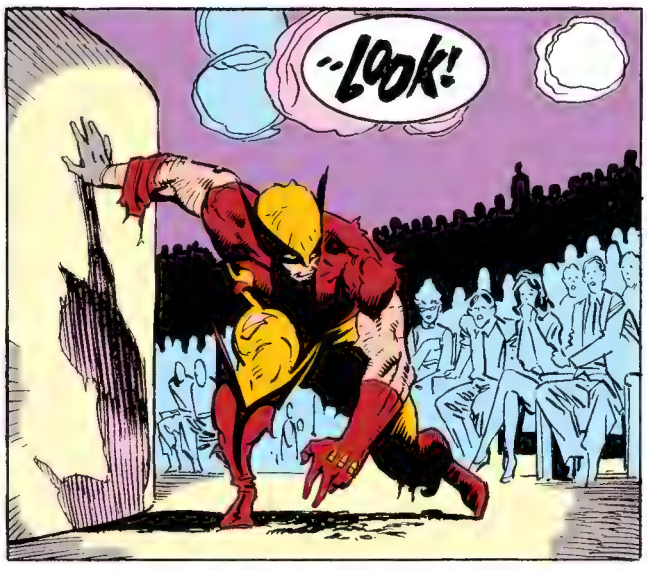
WHAT DO I DO?!
TO HAVE ANY EFFECT ON ROGUE...
...I'VE GOT TO PUNCH OUT A PHOTON BLAST AT PRETTY NEAR FULL POWER.
BUT IF I HIT STORM BY MISTAKE...
...I'LL KILL HER!

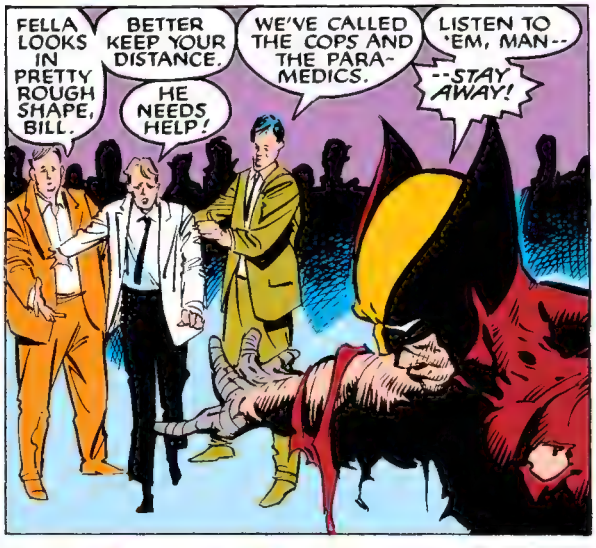

WHY...
...CAN'T ANYTHING IN THIS STUPID TEAM...
...EVER BE EASY?!?
ZAM

OW!


SOMETHING EXPLODED INNA SKY!
BUT WHY NO SOUND--?!
THE FIGHT IN DENVER--
--COULD IT BE SPREADING OUT HERE?!
WHERE CAN WE GO?
WHAT CAN WE DO?!
HOW CAN WE PROTECT OURSELVES?!!

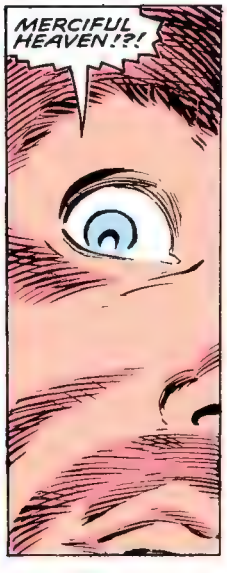
BRETHREN-- PLEASE-- STAY CALM!
THE WORST THING ANY OF US CAN DO IS PANIC.
REVEREND-- oh MY HEAVEN--
--BELOW THE STAGE--


--LOOK!

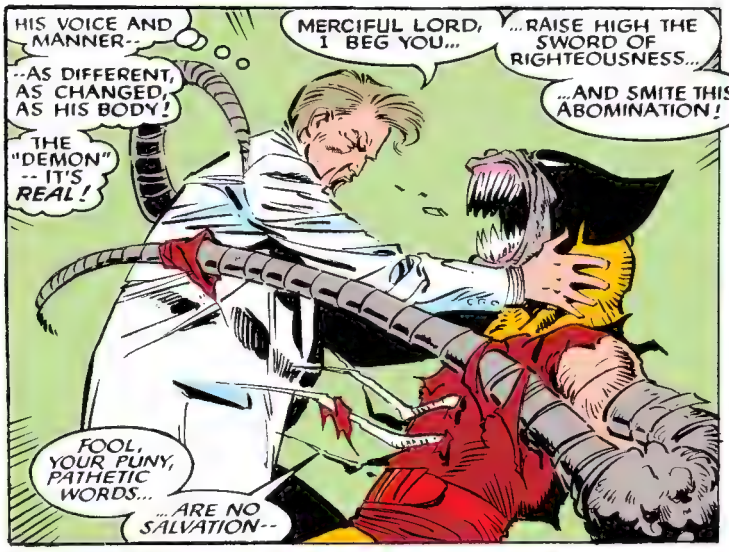

FELLA LOOKS IN PRETTY ROUGH SHAPE, BILL.
BETTER KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.
HE NEEDS HELP!
WE'VE CALLED THE COPS AND THE PARA-MEDICS.
LISTEN TO 'EM, MAN--
--STAY AWAY!

LOOKIT THAT OUTFIT--
-- BET HE'S A MUTIE!
I DON'T CARE.
LISTEN TO ME--
--NOTHING YOU CAN DO-- INSIDE ME-- GROWING--
--EATING ME ALIVE!
POOR FELLA MUST MEAN DRUGS.

PERHAPS PRAYER WILL HELP HIM THROUGH THE WITHDRAWL.
HEAR ME, O LORD, AND IN THY MERCY...
...CAST OUT THE DEMONS TORMENTING THIS POOR SOUL--!
TOO LATE!


MERCIFUL HEAVEN!?!

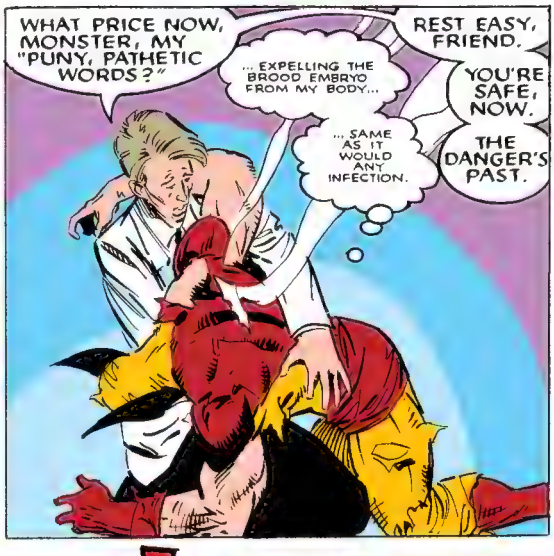
BEHOLD, HUMAN, THE SHAPE OF YOUR WORLD TO COME.
SUCH A SHAME YOU WON'T BE ALIVE TO SEE IT.


HIS VOICE AND MANNER--
--AS DIFFERENT, AS CHANGED, AS HIS BODY!
THE "DEMON" -- IT'S REAL!
MERCIFUL LORD, I BEG YOU...
...RAISE HIGH THE SWORD OF RIGHTEOUSNESS...
...AND SMITE THIS ABOMINATION!
FOOL, YOUR PUNY, PATHETIC WORDS...
...ARE NO SALVATION--

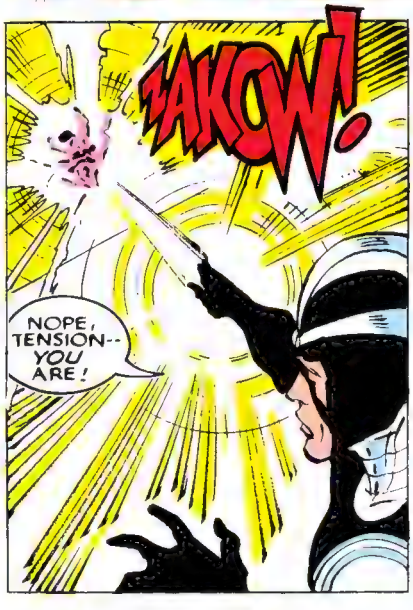
No!
NOT NOW, NOT SO CLOSE TO VICTORY--!

HURL THIS CREATURE--
MY... HEALING FACTOR...

... BACK TO THE SATANIC ABYSS FROM WHENCE IT CAME!
...FINALLY DOING ITS JOB...

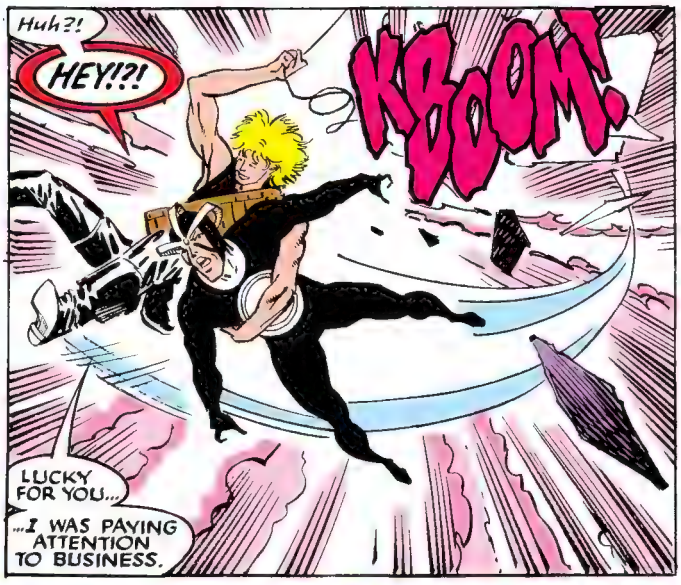

WHAT PRICE NOW, MONSTER, MY "PUNY, PATHETIC WORDS?"
... EXPELLING THE BROOD EMBRYO FROM MY BODY...
... SAME AS IT WOULD ANY INFECTION.
REST EASY, FRIEND.
YOU'RE SAFE, NOW.
THE DANGER'S PAST.

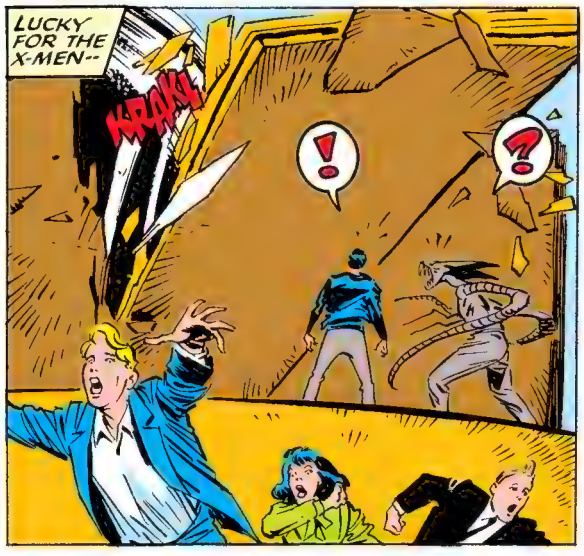
NOT HARDLY, BIBLE BOY!
YOU MESS WITH THE BROOD...
...YOU PAY THE PRICE!
YOU'RE DEAD, PAL!


TAKOW!
NOPE, TENSION-- YOU ARE!

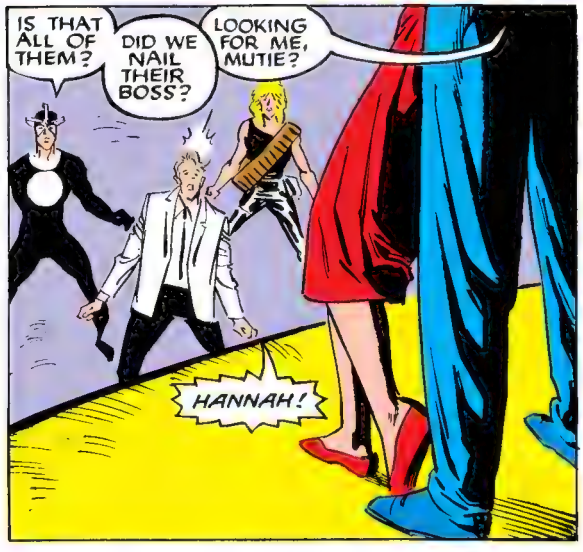
DIDN'T EVEN HESITATE, THIS TIME.
IS IT TRUE, WHAT THEY SAY, THAT ONCE YOU START KILLING...
...EACH ONE BECOMES EASIER?
HE DOESN'T SEE US.

CHUMP'S SO WRAPPED UP IN HIMSELF...
...WE CAN TAKE HIM EASY!
TIME TO FRY, HAVOK!
ptuu!

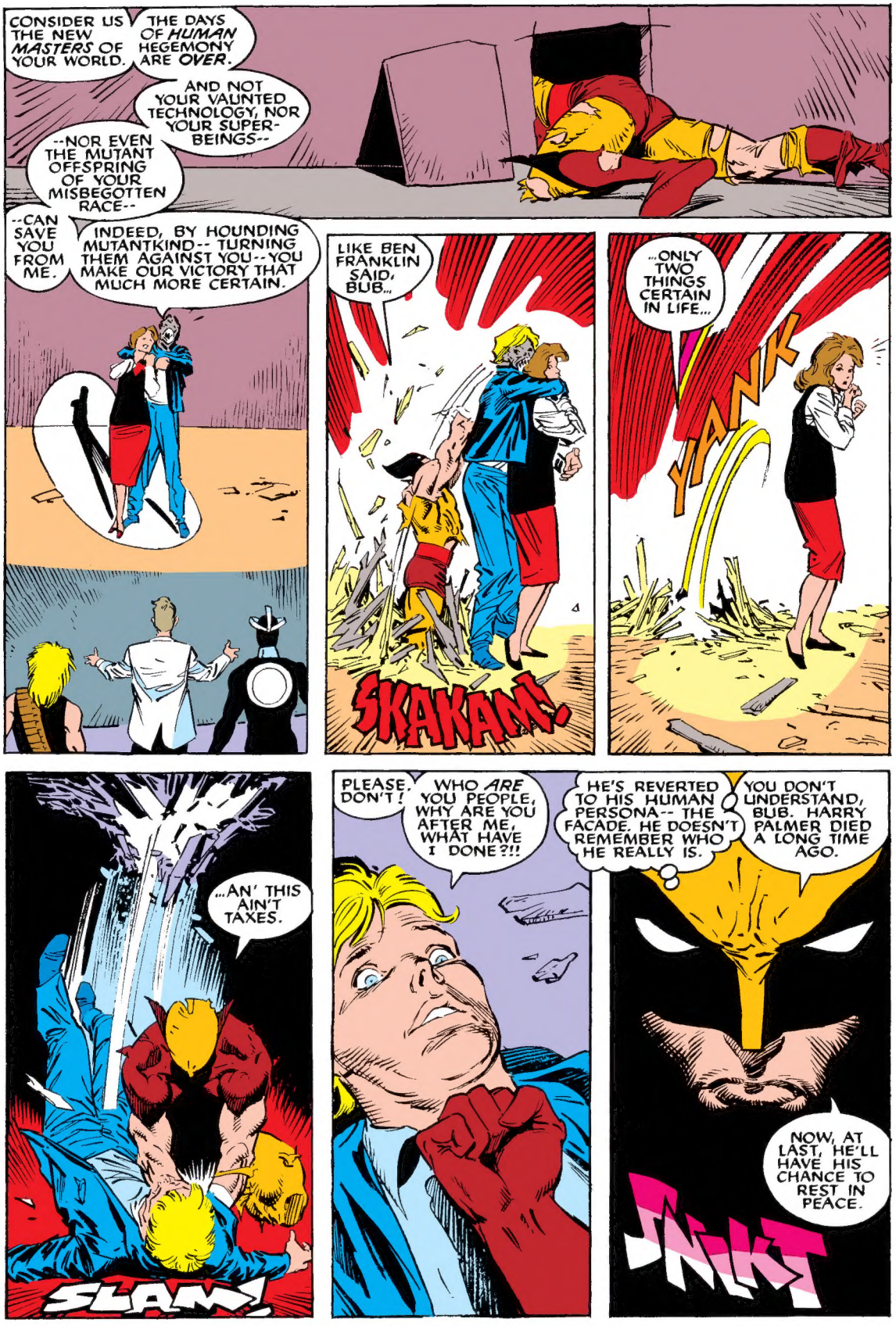

Huh?!
HEY!?!
KBOOM!
LUCKY FOR YOU...
...I WAS PAYING ATTENTION TO BUSINESS.

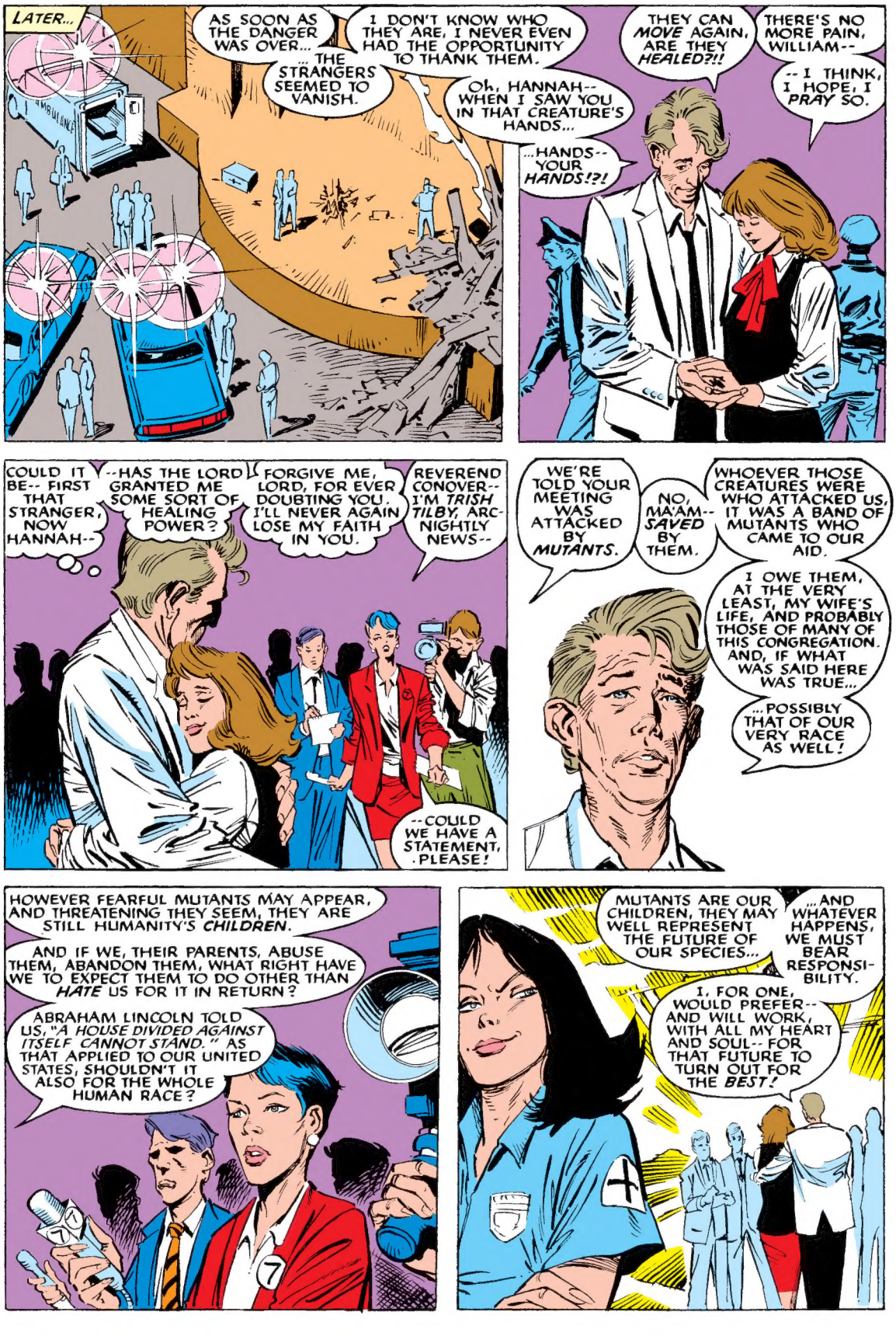

LUCKY FOR THE X-MEN--
KRAKA!
!
?

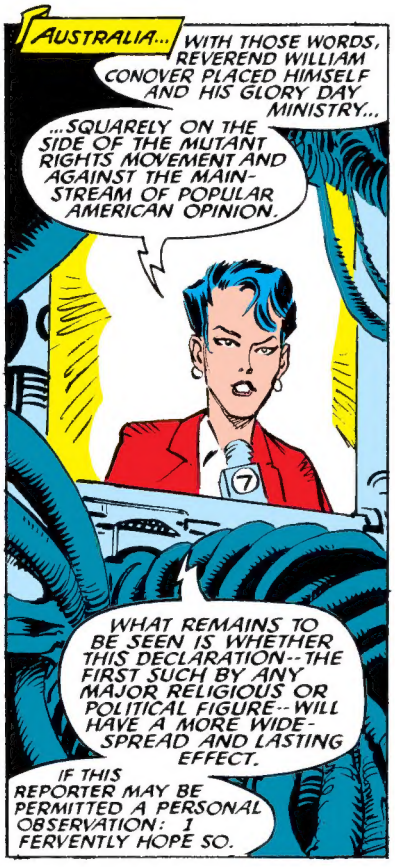
--LESS SO FOR TENSION AND LOCKUP.
GTHOOM!

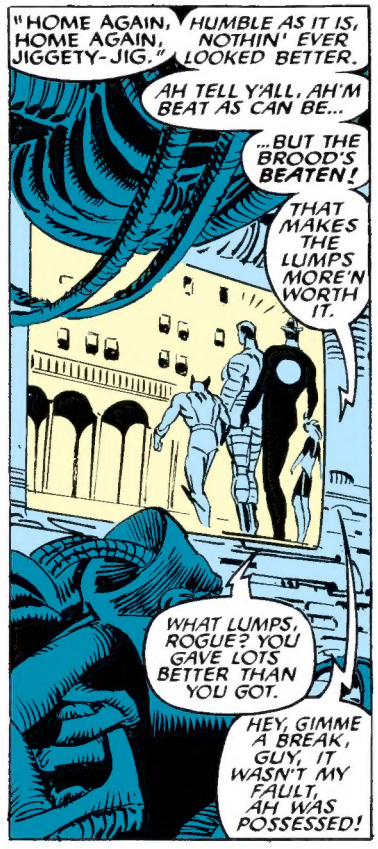

IS THAT ALL OF THEM?
DID WE NAIL THEIR BOSS?
LOOKING FOR ME, MUTIE?
HANNAH!

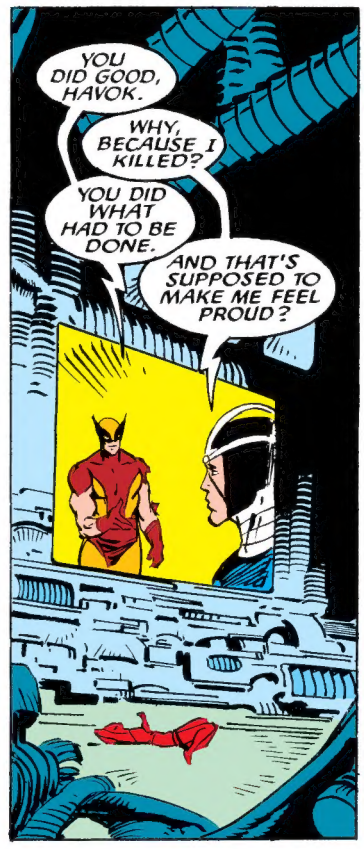
THIS YOUR MATE, BIBLE BOY, SHE MEAN SOMETHING TO YOU?
EVERYBODY PLAYS IT SMART-- AND LETS ME LEAVE-- MAYBE SHE'LL SEE THE SUNRISE.
WHO ARE YOU, WHAT ARE YOU?!
YOU CALLED US DEMONS, REV...
...THAT'S AS GOOD A NAME AS ANY.


CONSIDER US THE NEW MASTERS OF YOUR WORLD.
THE DAYS OF HUMAN HEGEMONY ARE OVER.
AND NOT YOUR VAUNTED TECHNOLOGY, NOR YOUR SUPER-BEINGS--
--NOR EVEN THE MUTANT OFFSPRING OF YOUR MISBEGOTTEN RACE--
--CAN SAVE YOU FROM ME.
INDEED, BY HOUNDING MUTANTKIND-- TURNING THEM AGAINST YOU--YOU MAKE OUR VICTORY THAT MUCH MORE CERTAIN.
LIKE BEN FRANKLIN SAID, BUB...
SKAKAM!
...ONLY TWO THINGS CERTAIN IN LIFE...
YANK
...AN' THIS AIN'T TAXES.
SLAM!
PLEASE, DON'T!
WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE, WHY ARE YOU AFTER ME, WHAT HAVE I DONE?!!
HE'S REVERTED TO HIS HUMAN PERSONA-- THE FACADE. HE DOESN'T REMEMBER WHO HE REALLY IS.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUB. HARRY PALMER DIED A LONG TIME AGO.
NOW, AT LAST, HE'LL HAVE HIS CHANCE TO REST IN PEACE.
SNIKT

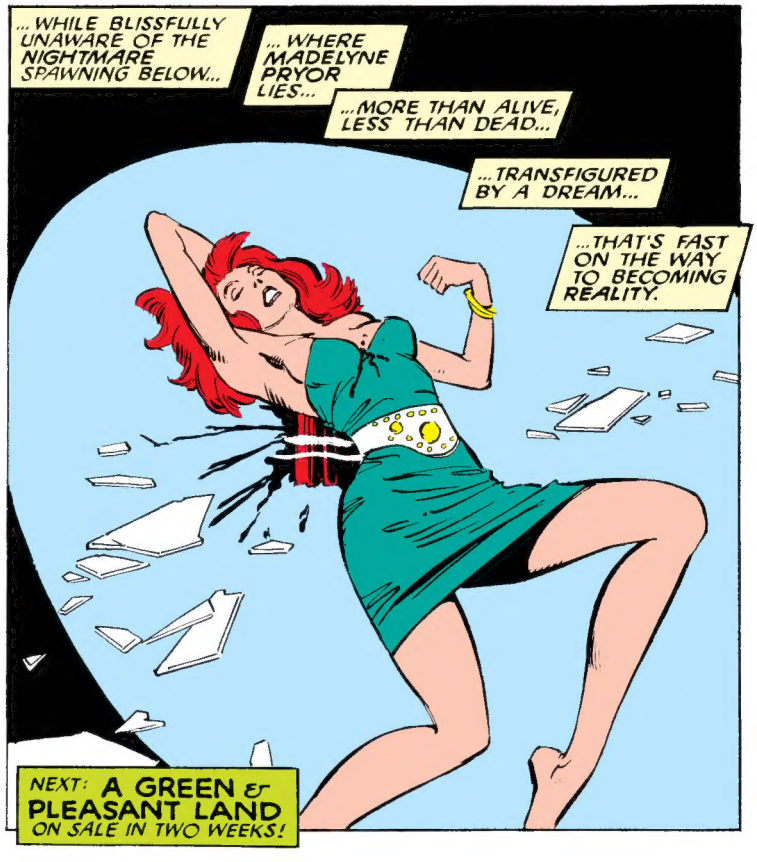

LATER...
AS SOON AS THE DANGER WAS OVER...
... THE STRANGERS SEEMED TO VANISH.
I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, I NEVER EVEN HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO THANK THEM.
AMBULANCE
Oh, HANNAH-- WHEN I SAW YOU IN THAT CREATURE'S HANDS...
...HANDS-- YOUR HANDS!?!
THEY CAN MOVE AGAIN, ARE THEY HEALED?!!
THERE'S NO MORE PAIN, WILLIAM--
-- I THINK, I HOPE, I PRAY SO.
COULD IT BE-- FIRST THAT STRANGER, NOW HANNAH--
--HAS THE LORD GRANTED ME SOME SORT OF HEALING POWER?
FORGIVE ME, LORD, FOR EVER DOUBTING YOU. I'LL NEVER AGAIN LOSE MY FAITH IN YOU.
REVEREND CONOVER-- I'M TRISH TILBY, ARC-NIGHTLY NEWS--
--COULD WE HAVE A STATEMENT, PLEASE!
WE'RE TOLD YOUR MEETING WAS ATTACKED BY MUTANTS.
NO, MA'AM-- SAVED BY THEM.
WHOEVER THOSE CREATURES WERE WHO ATTACKED US, IT WAS A BAND OF MUTANTS WHO CAME TO OUR AID.
I OWE THEM, AT THE VERY LEAST, MY WIFE'S LIFE, AND PROBABLY THOSE OF MANY OF THIS CONGREGATION. AND, IF WHAT WAS SAID HERE WAS TRUE...
...POSSIBLY THAT OF OUR VERY RACE AS WELL!
HOWEVER FEARFUL MUTANTS MAY APPEAR, AND THREATENING THEY SEEM, THEY ARE STILL HUMANITY'S CHILDREN.
AND IF WE, THEIR PARENTS, ABUSE THEM, ABANDON THEM, WHAT RIGHT HAVE WE TO EXPECT THEM TO DO OTHER THAN HATE US FOR IT IN RETURN?
ABRAHAM LINCOLN TOLD US, "A HOUSE DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF CANNOT STAND." AS THAT APPLIED TO OUR UNITED STATES, SHOULDN'T IT ALSO FOR THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE?
MUTANTS ARE OUR CHILDREN, THEY MAY WELL REPRESENT THE FUTURE OF OUR SPECIES...
...AND WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE MUST BEAR RESPONSI-BILITY.
I, FOR ONE, WOULD PREFER-- AND WILL WORK, WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL-- FOR THAT FUTURE TO TURN OUT FOR THE BEST!


AUSTRALIA...
WITH THOSE WORDS, REVEREND WILLIAM CONOVER PLACED HIMSELF AND HIS GLORY DAY MINISTRY...
...SQUARELY ON THE SIDE OF THE MUTANT RIGHTS MOVEMENT AND AGAINST THE MAIN-STREAM OF POPULAR AMERICAN OPINION.
WHAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN IS WHETHER THIS DECLARATION--THE FIRST SUCH BY ANY MAJOR RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL FIGURE--WILL HAVE A MORE WIDE-SPREAD AND LASTING EFFECT.
IF THIS REPORTER MAY BE PERMITTED A PERSONAL OBSERVATION: I FERVENTLY HOPE SO.


"HOME AGAIN, HOME AGAIN, JIGGETY-JIG."
HUMBLE AS IT IS, NOTHIN' EVER LOOKED BETTER.
AH TELL Y'ALL, AH'M BEAT AS CAN BE...
...BUT THE BROOD'S BEATEN!
THAT MAKES THE LUMPS MORE'N WORTH IT.
WHAT LUMPS, ROGUE? YOU GAVE LOTS BETTER THAN YOU GOT.
HEY, GIMME A BREAK, GUY, IT WASN'T MY FAULT, AH WAS POSSESSED!


YOU DID GOOD, HAVOK.
WHY, BECAUSE I KILLED?
YOU DID WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.
AND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME FEEL PROUD?

SORRY, WOLVERINE, I'M AFRAID ALL I FEEL RIGHT NOW...
...IS SICK.
AND SO, THE X-MEN RETURN, TO THEIR TOWN WHERE NOTHING IS WHAT IT SEEMS...
...CELEBRATING THEIR VICTORY ABOVE...


...WHILE BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE NIGHTMARE SPAWNING BELOW...
...WHERE MADELYNE PRYOR LIES...
...MORE THAN ALIVE, LESS THAN DEAD...
...TRANSFIGURED BY A DREAM...
...THAT'S FAST ON THE WAY TO BECOMING REALITY.
NEXT: A GREEN & PLEASANT LAND
ON SALE IN TWO WEEKS!

MINUTEMEN
Bluntman